



A NEW SONG RIDING ON THE TRAMWAY

A tale I'm going to tell you
I'd have you all to know
I live up in Rathmines—
A night or two ago
I was walking up in Dawson's street
When I saw a lady gay
She was gazing thro' the window
On the new Tramway

CHORUS—

Riding on the Tramway—that's the
game for me
Riding on the Tramway so happy gay
and free
The noble sum of three pence is all
you have to pay
To do the Lar-de-darely on the new
Tramway

I held my finger to the Driver
When the car quickly stop'd
I hadn't very long to wait
Before inside I pop'd
I scarcely had got seated
When I heard a lady say
As jolly to be riding
On the new Tramway

I ask'd her if she'd marry me
Upon next Sunday morn—
No longer could I tarry
I really felt forlorn
Oh, yes, says she, I'll marry thee
And be happy all the day
I kissed her and I coulded her
On the new Tramway

I married her, I do declare
And happy were in life
I often thought how nice it was
To have a charming wife
She says she loves me dearly
Believe me what I say
We'll soon have young Conductors
For the new tramway

